

KARL'S LULLABY.

Words by Mrs. Chas. A. Gardner Music by W. H. Brockway, Jr.

Sleep, my baby, oh! sleep,
My sweet one on my breast,
Close thy blue eyes little love,
Rest, my darling, rest.
Soft blows the gentle wind sweet,
From over the summer sea,
Dream on, my darling, dream on my child,
My sweet one, dear to me.
Sleep my child, sleep my baby,

Then rock-a-by-baby on the tree top,
When the wind blows the cradle will rock,
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall,
Down comes the baby, tree-top and all

Sleep, darling, while those bright stars
Their silent watch doth keep;
Rest, dearest, while the fair moon
Softly guards thy sleep.
Thy mother shakes the dreamland tree,
Bright dreams fall down on thee,
Sleep on, my darling, sleep my child,
My sweet one, dear to me.
Sleep my child, sleep my babe.

Then rock-a-by-baby on the tree top,
When the wind blows the cradle will rock,
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall,
Down comes the baby, tree top and all.

